

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
1 of 2

DEMATTEIS
CHING
KETCHAM
SCHWAGER

CHAOS WAR™

THOR

RATED T+

\$3.99 US

DIRECT EDITION

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IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE, GODS WALK THE EARTH.

**SOME SIDE WITH HEROES.
OTHERS SPREAD DREAD AND DESPAIR.**

**ONE GOD CARES FOR NEITHER.
HE IS THE CHAOS KING.**

AND HE WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO END EVERYTHING WITH HIS

CHAOS WAR



**CHAOS KING HAS
BEGIN HIS ATTACK
ON REALITY.**



**THE GODS OF EARTH
HAVE ASSEMBLED TO
STOP HIM.**



**LET THE BATTLE
BE JOINED.**

CHECKLIST

OCTOBER

- ☒ CHAOS WAR #1
- ☒ CHAOS WAR #2

NOVEMBER

- ☒ CHAOS WAR #3
- ☒ CHAOS WAR: THOR #1
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: CHAOS KING #1
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: DEAD AVENGERS #1
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: ALPHA FLIGHT #1

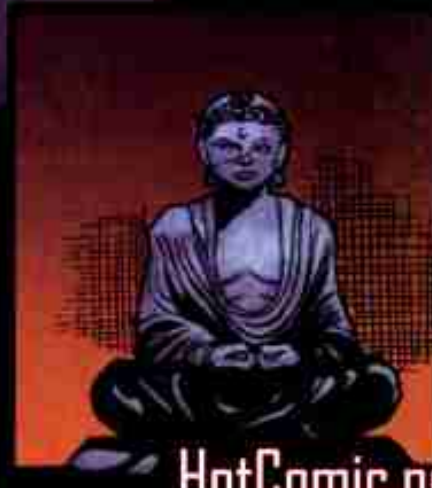
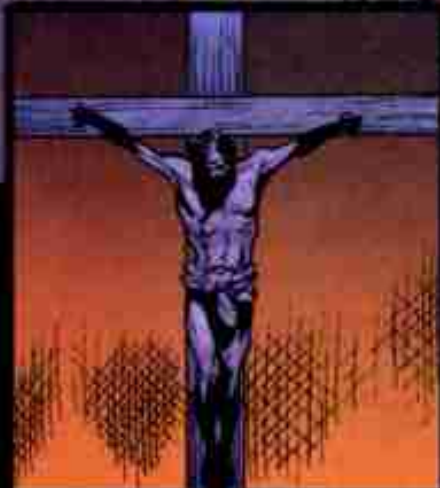
DECEMBER

- ☐ CHAOS WAR: GOD SQUAD #1
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULKS #618
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: APES #1
- ☐ CHAOS WAR #4
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: THOR #2
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: DEAD AVENGERS #2
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULKS #619
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: X-MEN #1

JANUARY

- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULKS #620
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: DEAD AVENGERS #3
- ☐ CHAOS WAR: X-MEN #2
- ☐ CHAOS WAR #5

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PLEASE

...with a
PRAYER.



RISING from a
shattered heart.
REACHING--

For WHAT?

After all those months alone,
in the Black Mountains of
NORTH CAROLINA...

...I still
wasn't SURE.

But the soul
speaks its own
language--and a
prayer doesn't
have to be
UNDERSTOOD
to be FELT.

I just knew that
I'd lived with my
pain for too long
and that I needed
help. Comfort.

HOPE.

LOUSY
TIMING on
my part.

I didn't know it then, but hope was DYING--all across the UNIVERSE. And, here on Earth, most of humanity was lost in DARK, DREAMLESS SLEEP.

Why? Because someone...some THING...called the CHAOS KING was leading an army of enslaved ALIEN GODS in a quest to return Creation to a state of...primal nothing. Infinite emptiness.

OBLIVION.

I know it sounds crazy...it IS crazy. But believe me...

...it happened.

And HE was right there in the middle of it: a figure out of ancient myth and modern legend. The thunderer. The PROTECTOR.

He was battling his way across an OTHER-DIMENSIONAL SKY, facing an enemy beyond comprehension.

Not just ONE god...no...the creature that called itself GLORY was the embodiment of an ENTIRE PANTHEON of gods: vile, twisted, insanely violent.

TEN THOUSAND entities...and the worlds they inhabited...all existed WITHIN it.

Chaos's other servant-gods may have been COERCED into joining his cause--but Glory was there...

...because it WANTED to be.

ANSWERED PRAYERS: PART ONE THE FALLEN

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The god-thing's eyes were
bright with suffering and death,
spite and loathing...

THOOOM

...and, in that
moment, what it loathed
more than ANYTHING...



...was the hammer-
wielding warrior who
dared to OPPOSE it.

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HA

The god that was ten thousand
gods LAUGHED--and the sound
of it VIBRATED across space...



HAHAHAHAHA
HA
HAHA

...ASSAULTING Thor...

...a wave of psychic toxins that
permeated EVERY LEVEL of his
being: body, mind and spirit.
The Thunder God fell back then,
STAGGERED by the attack.

But only for
a moment.

"GLORY!"
he shouted--

—HOW
SHALL NOT
PASS!

Just to SPEAK those
words took an effort that
would have broken most
men...OR gods. But he
spoke them all the same...



HAHA
HAHAHAHA

...and then huried himself
THROUGH that ocean
of toxic laughter...



...into the BELLY
OF THE BEAST.



Every thought and feeling,
memory and desire, shared by the
gods of Glory's pantheon TOOK
FORM around Thor. But what he
saw wasn't LITERALLY there...

...It was his MIND'S
INTERPRETATION
of something so
fantastically alien...

...that it could NEVER be
perceived in its TRUE FORM.



But, perceived or not,
those thought-forms
TORE at the god of
thunder, FEASTING
on him like psychic
maggots...

...eating away at
his VERY SOUL.



I tell you all this as if I was
THERE: I wasn't. I didn't actually
SEE the desperation in Thor's
eyes as he whirled his hammer...

...and called
forth the
WINDS OF A
THOUSAND
WORLDS.

I didn't witness the
COSMIC HURRICANE
that resulted.

The DECIMATION of
that inner landscape.

Didn't hear the
PIERCING howl
of pain...

...from an entity
that had never
KNOWN pain.



No, I learned about all of this LATER--so I can only IMAGINE what it was like when the rage of ten thousand god-things EXPLODED.

When Glory reached out and CRUSHED Thor in its massive hand--DEMANDING his surrender.

"NEVER!" the Thunder God roared--

I WILL SPIT MY DEFIANCE AT YOU--

--WITH MY LAST BREATH!

Glory ROARED BACK.

And its roar...

...became a SWARM OF INSECTS...

...that ate through flesh, eyes, blood and bones...

...BURROWING into his psyche.

COLLAPSING his sanity.

"Surrender NOW," Glory said (in wordless words, with voiceless voice)--

--AND WE WILL GIVE YOU SOMETHING RESEMBLING A MERCIFUL DEATH.

BUT FIGHT ON--AND YOU WILL NOT DIE AS A GOD--

--BUT AS A WRITHING, WAILING, MAD THING!

And that's how he WOULD have died--then and there--had it not been...

...FOR THE SPARK.



The Thunder God didn't understand whether this sudden surge of strength came from somewhere **OUTSIDE** himself--or deep **WITHIN**.

He only knew that it gave him the will to fight on, when there was no will **LEFT** in him.

GLORY sensed it, too--unleashing a torrent of **COSMIC FIRE** that contained the **TOTALITY** OF ITS POWER...



...CONSUMING Thor...

...sending him **PLUMMETING** across worlds and time, heavens and hells...

...in an attempt to **STAMP OUT** that spark.



But the spark had become a cosmic fire of its **OWN**, there in the Thunder God's **HEART**.

Thor knew that Glory--and the **OTHER** mad gods who served **MIKABOSHI**, King of Chaos--would soon have the Earth in their diseased hands.

EARTH: the world he treasured, **LOVED**, more than any.



Humankind had looked to him for help since the first eyes had been raised to the **SKIES**, since the first words of supplication had been **FORMED**.

He'd **NEVER FAILED** those he'd sworn to protect. He wouldn't fail them **NOW**.

His entire body **TREMBLING** from the effort, Thor raised **MJOLNIR** high--**ABSORBING** Glory's fire into the hammer, **CHANNELING** it through Asgardian metal...



...AND STRAIGHT
INTO GLORY'S
BLACK SOIL.

A QUANTUM TSUNAMI tore through ten thousand gods--and through REALITY ITSELF.

Thor felt
his being **LINRAVELLING**:
mind/body/psyche/soul
torn to **SHREDS**...

...as his personal
identity, his very
SENSE OF SELF...

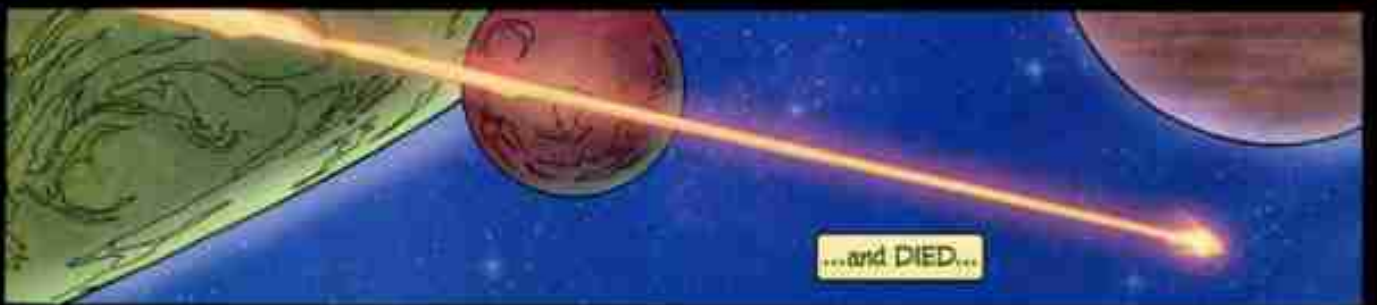


...BURNED UP in
the conflagration.

Thor (what was
LEFT of Thor)...



...SCREAMED...



...and DIED...

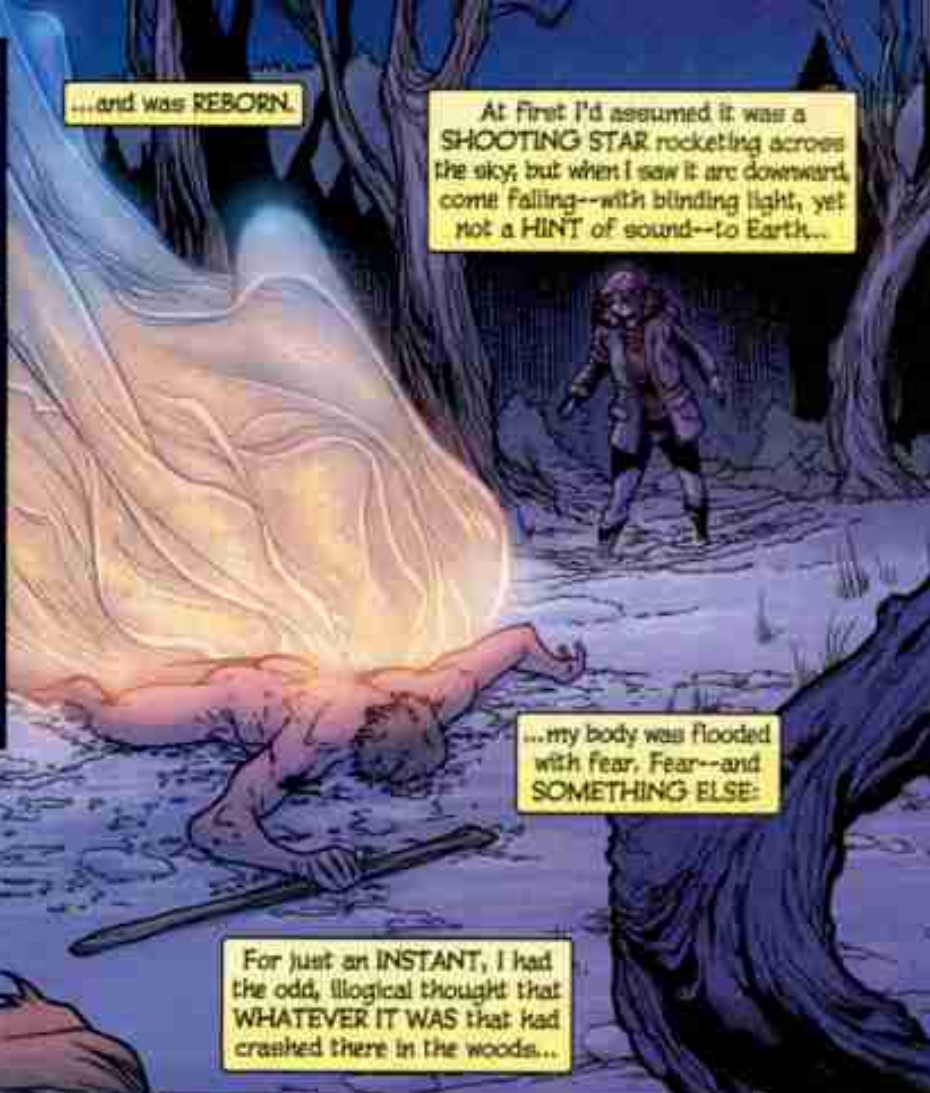






...and was **REBORN.**

At first I'd assumed it was a **SHOOTING STAR** rocketing across the sky, but when I saw it arc downward, come falling--with blinding light, yet not a **HINT** of sound--to Earth...



...my body was flooded with fear. Fear--and **SOMETHING ELSE:**

For just an **INSTANT**, I had the odd, illogical thought that **WHATEVER IT WAS** that had crashed there in the woods...



...with the **ANSWER** to my **PRAYERS.**



As quickly as the thought came into my head, it **VANISHED**--replaced by more **IMMEDIATE** concerns!



WHOEVER this man was...**HOWEVER** he'd come here...he was clearly **HURT**...





Just cold and darkness, he claimed. No names, no places. No home or family.

We ate breakfast together; it was **AWKWARD**, of course...

WHY'D YOU **BRING** ME HERE, BECCA?

...but there was something... **FAMILIAR** about it. About HIM. Familiar...

...and so very, very **STRANGE**.

--YOU DON'T SEEM ANY **WORSE** FOR WEAR.

ANYWAY... I DON'T HAVE A **PHONE**, BUT WHEN YOU'RE FEELING UP TO IT, I CAN DRIVE YOU DOWN INTO **TOWN**.

IT'S ABOUT AN HOUR AND A **HALF** FROM HERE AND--

DRAWING A **COMPLETE STRANGER** INTO YOUR HOUSE? FOR ALL YOU KNOW, I COULD BE SOME **ESCAPED LUNATIC**.

LUNATIC OR NOT, I COULDN'T LEAVE YOU OUT THERE TO DIE OF **EXPOSURE**... ALTHOUGH I HAVE TO SAY--

DO YOU...DO YOU THINK IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT IF I **STAYED** HERE--

--FOR... FOR JUST A **LITTLE** WHILE?

OF COURSE it wasn't.

For all I knew, he **COULD'VE** been an escaped lunatic. Or **WORSE**.

OKAY, BUT JUST TILL **TOMORROW**.

Why did I say YES? A woman living alone in the middle of nowhere? A woman who didn't particularly like...or **TRUST**...people?

But for some stupid, **CRAZY** reason I trusted HIM. And I could tell...



...that
HE trusted
ME just as
much.

He didn't have
all that much to
SAY as we passed
the day together.
How COULD he--
a man without a
MEMORY?

But ME?



I had
memories
to SPARE.

Memories of Phillip and
my sweet AMANDA OF
our life together.

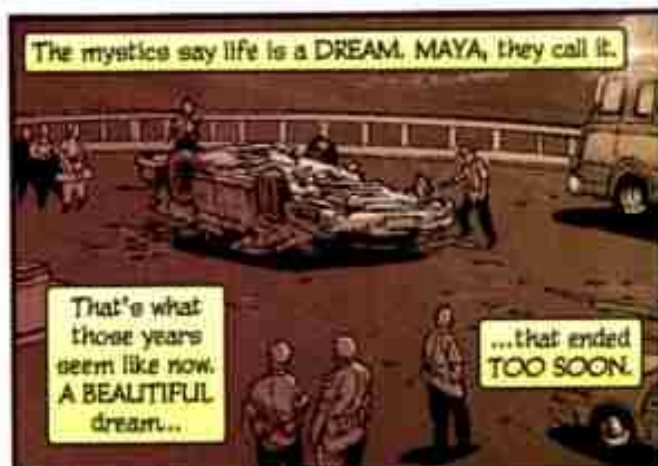
Not PERFECT, no--
what life ever IS?



But CLOSE
ENOUGH.

Phil was a lawyer,
I taught second
grade. At least till
Mandy was born.

I took a few months
off to focus on my
little girl--and it turned
into SIX YEARS.



The mystics say life is a DREAM. MAYA, they call it.

That's what
those years
seem like now.
A BEAUTIFUL
dream...

...that ended
TOO SOON.



One summer night they went
out to get some ICE CREAM:
a FIVE MINUTE drive.

FIVE MINUTES.

And they
were GONE.



And so was I.

I'd never been
someone who
looked INWARD,
who needed
RELIGION.

Phil and Mandy
were the ONLY
GODS I required.



BUT
AFTER...AFTER
THEY DIED...I FELT
SO HOLLOW
INSIDE.

I...I HAD TO KNOW
WHY SUCH A THING COULD
HAPPEN. I MEAN, WHAT KIND
OF GOD WOULD ALLOW
SOMETHING SO RANDOM, SO
POINTLESS, SO...EVIL--

I NEEDED
ANSWERS.
I NEEDED
PEACE.

SO I
STARTED READING...
EVERYTHING.





LOOK,
I'M **SORRY**. I
SHOULDN'T'VE--

IT'S
OKAY.

NO, IT'S
NOT. IT'S JUST--ALL
THIS TALK ABOUT THE
GOD WITHIN? IT
DOESN'T MAKE ANY
SENSE TO ME.



I DON'T FEEL
POWERFUL.

HELL, SINCE I WOKE
UP THIS MORNING,
YOU WANNA
KNOW HOW
I'VE FELT?

SMALL,
RIDICULOUSLY
LIMITED.



LIKE THESE
BODIES OF OURS
ARE JUST TRAPS,
PRISONS. I--

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M
BLATHERING
ABOUT. I JUST--



I JUST
WISH I HAD
YOUR
FAITH.



MY
FAITH? MY FAITH
IS A **TRICK**.
A **GAME**.

MY FAITH
IS A **LIE**.

THREE
YEARS I'VE LOCKED
MYSELF AWAY HERE--
MEDITATING, PRAYING,
LOSING MYSELF IN...IN
ALL OF THEM--

--**GODS,**
GODDESSES, **ANGELS**
AND **BODHISATTVAS**--

--**BUT**
WHAT **GOOD**
DID IT DO?





It was the first time in years I'd let myself CRY.

I'd love to tell you it felt good, but it DIDN'T.



It felt like I was being MURDERED... from the inside out. But I NEEDED to die a little, I think...

...to be BORN a little.



And through it all, he HELD me: so gently, so lovingly. As if he'd BEEN holding me...

...ALL MY LIFE.



He told me later that something in that moment of simple human comfort gave him STRENGTH, gave him HOPE...

...in a way he couldn't-- and didn't NEED to-- UNDERSTAND.



It was so INTIMATE, so inexplicably PROFOUND, that I think we could have stayed there like that FOREVER.

But then we heard the SOUND--not just in our ears, but in our MINDS. And THEN...





...I started
SCREAMING.

NEXT:

THE RISEN!

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THE CHAOS RAGES ON...



GLORY COMETH!

CHAOS WAR: THOR #2 12/15/10



CHAOS WAR: CHAOS KING #1
11/17/10



CHAOS WAR: DEAD AVENGERS #1
11/17/10



CHAOS WAR: ALPHA FLIGHT #1
11/24/10



CHAOS WAR: GOD SQUAD #1
12/01/10



INCREDIBLE HULKS #618
12/08/10

Echoes of Thunder!

The Chaos King has proven to be quite the foe for the Mighty Avenger.
But Thor's strength of will have been measured before...



Thor: Ages of Thunder. Matt Fraction. Patrick Zircher

In order to teach his fellow Asgardians a lesson, Thor must do something he has never done before: Stand down. Written by superstar Matt Fraction, Ages of Thunder is an epic story of one god's ultimate destiny toward humility through Humanity.



The Mighty Thor. Dan Jurgens. John Romita Jr

Looking for a great place to start reading Thor? You've found it! Collecting the monumental run on Thor by Dan Jurgens and John Romita Jr, this first volume is all you'll need to get caught up on the Odinson himself. 'Nuff Said!



Thor Volume I. Straczynski. Copiel

Thor is back! Returned from the void and joined again to his human host, Donald Blake, Thor must find his Asgardian brethren and bring them into a world that may not want them there at all!



Thor Visionaries. Walt Simonson

Few creators left their mark on a single character quite the way Walt Simonson did with his run on Thor. From the majesty and mystery of fabled Asgard to the gritty streets of New York City, Thor was never the same. This collection is a must-read for Thor fans new and old alike.

Steam
Green - Engine
Giant

